

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR. The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietor. HER BUILDING, FARNAM AND SEVENTEENTH. Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

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CORRESPONDENCE. Address communications relating to news and editorial matter to Omaha Bee, Editorial Department. JULY SUNDAY CIRCULATION. 42,048

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average Sunday circulation for the month of June, 1914, was 42,048.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 4th day of August, 1914. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.

The Bee for up-to-the-minute war news. No dancing in the Belgian capital at midnight just now.

"Bleakness on the brow" is a new one that calls for an explanatory diagram. Until Richard Harding Davis reaches the scenes, no real fighting need be expected.

When a big war is on there is big news all the time, and The Bee gives it to you, right off the wire. Note that the railroads and engineers got together when keeping apart meant disaster to all of them.

Just wait till Ak-Sar-Bon stages its European war for the benefit of next year's initiation recruits. Next to peace, the best we can wish belligerent Europe is that it will not have to fight in Texas weather.

From the number of its "unwritten" laws one may wonder if Texas has any that have been "written down on books." That sheriff's job is not nearly so alluring since the supreme court knocked that \$50,000 fall-feeding steal in the head.

It takes more than a continental war to disturb the equilibrium of Omaha's banks and other local financial institutions. It's dollars to doughnuts that the San Francisco exposition promoters are holding their breath and keeping their fingers crossed.

The St. Louis man who paid \$35 to become a bull fighter in the "movies" may do no fighting, but it is ten to one he has seen the bull. Thirty-eight persons killed, twenty others injured—News note.

No, not European war, only the peil-mell speed of railroad operation in peaceful America. Now, if he were really as eager for glory as for that \$5,000 salary our naval-academy-trained water-marked boss would hike for a battleship.

The "battle above the clouds" this time may mean a totally different kind of a battle from those that have heretofore been fought above the clouds. Now, if those London militants would raise an Amazon regiment and prove their mettle against Germany, they might claim votes-for-women as their reward.

Up to the hour of going to press Mr. T. Withdrawal had only sent in two withdrawals, but the withdrawal of his last withdrawal of his withdrawal is momentarily expected. It has taken nearly eight months to get a federal reserve board named. Recall in what powerful hurry our democratic friends were to force the currency law across last December?

If all the office-seeking candidates would sign an armistice and agree under severe penalties to abandon further prosecution of their campaign, none of them would lose anything by it, while all of them would gain some measure of public gratitude.

While riding out in his carriage the team of S. J. Joeslyn of the Union Pacific pay department became startled and ran, throwing him out, completely wrecking the vehicle, in front of the postoffice. The policemen and saloon keepers played a game of base ball at Cricket park. The police won by a score of 15 to 7.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Backus, 214 Douglas street, are mourning the loss of their eldest son. Ed B. Williams and wife have gone on a two weeks' trip to Colorado. A. McInnes of the firm of McInnes & Bussey has returned from an extended eastern trip, where he had been to purchase fall goods.

Only one-half block of the Ninth street pavement remains to be laid, and completion is promised for next week. J. T. Allan, northwest corner Twentieth and Cum-ling, wants to employ five women to help him arrange grain for exhibition. Bennis has reduced the price of his new maps of Omaha for the next thirty days to \$5 from \$10 heretofore.



That \$100,000 baby farm founded by the Astors is not a freak philanthropy, as its name might suggest; it represents one of the most practical and worthy benefactions made in recent years. Mr. and Mrs. Astor have put that amount into a beautiful place near New York City with brooks, trees, grass and birds for little sick children of the squalid quarters. There they may go and stay until fully restored. There they may open their eyes upon a new world, a real world filled with all the fine things a child's heart craves and a child's body thrives on. It takes additional sums for operating expenses and these are left to the provision of other good folk with plenty of money. Surely the demand for a share in such a work will over-

Civilized Warfare.

The mere combination of the words, "civilized warfare" suggests an irreconcilable incongruity. How can warfare and civilization go together? How can a people who boast how far they have risen above savagery and barbarism justify an appeal to arms, sure to work havoc and slaughter among countless thousands who, individually, have no grievance whatever against one another? Yet all the books on history and international law tell us that civilized warfare is a great advance and improvement on the kind of war that went before it.

While war is a resort to force and a defiance of law, there are laws of war which civilized nations are expected to observe even in relapse to savagery. The honorable enemy will not attack defenseless civilians nor violate the sanctity of the home, nor bombard undefended towns, nor attack places that are fortified without due notice and ample time to noncombatants to withdraw. The honorable enemy will not take or destroy private property without paying for it, nor kill prisoners taken in battle, nor disregard the flag of truce, nor use explosive bullets, poison wells, scatter germ-laden disease, nor torture men or women to force them to give information. All these horrifying and debarred offenses have been committed from time to time in uncivilized warfare, and many of them also, we regret to say, in warfare between belligerents who pretended to be civilized, as, for example, in the recent Balkan troubles, and in our closer-to-home Mexican revolution.

In sum and substance, civilized warfare, at best, though, perhaps, not so brutal as the fighting in past ages, is still not very civilized—in fact, it only shows how far we have to go to reach real civilization.

The Tragedy Side of the Trip.

While every effort is being made toward the safe return of all the American tourists marooned in Europe, the tragedy side of the trip for many of them has not received due emphasis. Merely to suffer discomfort on the return oceanic voyage or to be compelled to stand unexpected impositions would not call for extreme solicitude. When we remember, however, that the army of American tourists abroad is by no means composed exclusively of millionaires and ease-enjoying plutocrats, but, on the contrary, is made up largely of hard-working men and women carrying out long-cherished plans for which they had been saving money for years, the destruction of half-realized hopes becomes a much more serious matter.

For these people, who number into the tens of thousands, their trip to Europe is a dream, or reward, looked forward to with earnestness and eagerness. It represents a long succession of sacrifices and self-denials and many a postponed vacation. To most of them this particular trip to Europe is the only such expedition they have had any idea of taking, and to go again under more favorable circumstances is quite out of the question unless a "rich uncle" dies and makes them victims of a legacy. What was counted on to be a round of pleasure, recreation and instruction is by a declaration of war transformed over night into an experience of nerve-racking disappointment and both mental and physical suffering.

The tragedy of it is sad to contemplate, because in so many cases wholly irremedial.

Shall a Doctor Tell the Truth?

"Shall a doctor tell the truth?" is the subject of a thought-provoking article in the current Outlook, in which the drift of the writer's argument seems to be that truth-telling is a dangerous professional practice. A number of instances are cited, from, presumably, actual experience, in which response to the appeal of the stricken for a doctor's honest opinion proved harmful, and even fatal. One man who was losing his sight committed suicide when told that he was condemned to blindness, and another, when informed he could not recover, died forthwith of heart failure as a result of the shock.

Conceding that only ill can result from venturing an opinion of a patient's expectation of life, the question is carried a logical step further: "What answer shall a physician give when asked as to the nature of his patient's disease? Shall he admit it is tuberculosis, kidney trouble, heart disease or cancer, as the case may be, or shall he be more vague, avoiding the exact nature of the ailment?" And the conclusion to which we are brought is that "the proper course must depend upon two factors, namely, the character of the patient and the ability of the physician to express himself clearly and tactfully."

Taking it for granted, of course, that when the doctor withholds the truth he believes he is acting for the benefit of the patient, and not for his own benefit, this still leaves the doctor in the comfortable position of being able to tell the recovered patient from what dread disaster his invaluable medical treatment has saved him, or to assure the sorrowing mourners that he did not divulge the serious nature of the illness for fear of the bad effect. Where the physician deliberately dissembles or evades, not for the patient's benefit, but to nurse along a profitable but hopeless case, we take it there is no defense to be offered.

So it gets back after all to the main proposition, which is the honest and intelligent exercise of good judgment. And so judgment is honest unless animated by the sole purpose on the part of the doctor to restore health or to ease suffering without destroying the always possible chance that something unforeseen may produce a turn for the better.

A Worthy Philanthropy.

That \$100,000 baby farm founded by the Astors is not a freak philanthropy, as its name might suggest; it represents one of the most practical and worthy benefactions made in recent years. Mr. and Mrs. Astor have put that amount into a beautiful place near New York City with brooks, trees, grass and birds for little sick children of the squalid quarters. There they may go and stay until fully restored. There they may open their eyes upon a new world, a real world filled with all the fine things a child's heart craves and a child's body thrives on. It takes additional sums for operating expenses and these are left to the provision of other good folk with plenty of money. Surely the demand for a share in such a work will over-

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run the needs. Only forty little ones may be cared for at the Astor place at one time, a mere drop in the bucket as compared with the vast armies of needy children in New York's tenements. Yes, but what is to hinder other philanthropists from founding other such farms? No doubt this is what will happen. It is too fine a thing not to catch the fancy of other good folk looking for opportunities for serving humanity. Fathers and mothers will have tenderer feelings for the Astors now. Yet this is but one of countless benefactions they and other rich men and women are constantly making for the relief and happiness of the race. Why stint the praise? It gives a much sweeter taste to life to make the most instead of the least of these things, and it tends to allay that insidious agitation of classism, which is wholly destructive in all of its tendencies.

"The Old Order Changeth."

For those who like to judge corporate interests and "big business" solely by "the-people-be-damned" and "I-would-have-done-business-with-the-devil" standards there should be rich food for thought in what has come to be known as "Matland's prayer."

Samuel R. Matland is boiler house water tender for the United States Steel corporation, at Newcastle, Pa., and, like many other employees, owns stock in the corporation. He attended the annual meeting of the company, presided over by President E. H. Gary. In reporting on working conditions he pronounced them excellent and satisfactory to the men. He enumerated a few such improvements as the cleaning away of weeds and the parking of grounds, the establishment of playgrounds for the employees' children, the employment of visiting nurses for the employees' sick, the "safety first" campaign, modern sanitation, care of cripples and afflicted. Then he said, "We ought to look up and thank God for this corporation which is taking care of humanity in a large way," and asked if there would be any objection to his praying. "Of course, there is no objection," said Judge Gary, and this was "Matland's prayer."

Our God, we thank Thee for these officials and these good men who have taken such an interest in the welfare of humanity, and rejoice in our hearts for the blessed privilege of looking up to Thee in thankfulness for it. And we would pray for the man who works and for all who keep us together as one great family and organization. In Thy name we ask it, Amen.

This brings us a long way forward from the old dictum and creed. It shows for a fact that "The old order changeth" even in the relations of employe and employer in the great industries of the land. It is a sure sign of a new era, an era of mutual interest, of mutual confidence, of mutual respect between these two great essential elements of industry. It makes one believe in the possible success of the Golden Rule in "big business." It is a sign of peace and progress and prosperity for all. It avenges intolerance and vindicates reason, it punishes class passion and rewards united effort, it reveals a new hope and banishes despair, and should be a tremendous inspiration to all that such an ideal is possible by mutual intent and action.

The Bee's War News.

Nothing is so gratifying to The Bee than that it is never called upon to make labored efforts to get away from a damning reputation for faking. As a consequence, everywhere and particularly in Omaha, The Bee is reaping the reward of a constant vigilance against spurious news in the past while contemporaries that have been faking and uncoiling their readers right along cannot disarm suspicion and are shunned by people who want to have reliable news.

In the stress of the most colossal war in history, as always, The Bee maintains its news superiority. By exclusive arrangements with the New York World, and at no inconsiderable expense, The Bee readers have the benefit of the best war news cable service that is available. They have this in addition to the full Associated Press reports.

The Bee is issuing extras with up-to-the-minute bulletins from the most dependable sources about the progress of the great world conflict, and will continue to do so, and the people will continue to look to The Bee, knowing that never having made a practice of faking it is not going to begin now.

Nothing Sacred to a Traitor.

It being the intent and purpose of this act not only to remove said board of directors, but likewise the employes of said water district, from the influence of partisan politics.

That is what the vote-chasing Water board boss wrote into the water district law, which, taking God to witness, he solemnly swore he would fully execute and obey. Plainly, the oath taken as water commissioner to observe the law requiring him to keep out of partisan politics is no more sacred to him than the pledge of fealty which, as member of the republican national committee, he ruthlessly violated by giving treasonable aid to the enemy as against the standard bearer for whose success he had assumed the duties of one of the responsible campaign managers.

There ought, in our judgment, to be one revision of registration day before each primary and general election, when the registrars would sit in each of the respective voting districts for the accommodation of the voters. We regret to say that the administration of the registration machinery under our new election commissioner system seems to be particularly designed to inconvenience and discouraging the voter as much as possible, and quite unnecessarily so, when it ought to offer every reasonable encouragement to induce him to vote.

The New York World's special war news cable service, for which The Bee has exclusive arrangements, is recognized everywhere as the very best special service to be had. Anyone who pretends differently does not know what he is talking about.

It is hard to talk against a brass band, and it is likewise almost impossible to fettle public interest in the political game as against the European war game.

If every one concerned is so unctiously satisfied with the resolving done at Columbus, why should it be thought necessary to keep up the debate?

HAMMER TAPS.

When the tango comes in at the door, modesty flies out of the window. The trouble with a loser is that he is sure to lose more trying to get even. Some of the summer gowns disclose almost everything but a woman's intentions. No matter how much faith a girl has in prayer, she always looks under the bed before she goes to sleep.

A man would rather be known as an ignoramus than keep his mouth closed when he has nothing to say. After seeing the noisy clothes a girl can purchase out of her \$7 per week, we are inclined to feel thankful that she doesn't get \$20 per week.

The fellow who sat down to wait until the tariff bill and the currency law brought good times to his door is still sitting and waiting. The world is growing better. But a dog fight will collect the same old crowd it used to attract before we had radium and wireless telegraphy.

Tell a man that he is level-headed and he will want to buy a drink. Tell him that he is flat-headed and he will want to knock your block off.

The man who brags that he has strong will power because he doesn't believe in going to church is usually the same lad who hasn't enough will power to quit smoking.

The fad of painting the stockings on has been adopted by some of the society women of this country. The fad may start some trouble. Some men can't get out of the habit of feeling fresh paint to see if it is dry.

There are a few mean skunks left in the world, including the man who makes a big fuss over another man's children and slaps them candy and then goes home and slaps his own children because they ask him for a penny.

Once upon a time a man who had been married for ten years carefully and thoughtlessly brought his wife home a box of candy. And four doctors had to work for eight hours before the poor woman recovered from the shock.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

IN OTHER CITIES.

Toledo now has one woman on its police force. Dallas, Tex., water plant is valued at \$4,000,000. New York has 200 playgrounds for children.

Baltimore's public debt will soon reach \$20,000,000. Buffalo is rigidly enforcing automobile speed laws. Philadelphia firemen are asking increased pay.

Milwaukee is cutting down the number of its licensed saloons. Brooklyn, N. Y., has thirty-six school playgrounds in operation. Indianapolis has a new hospital, that of St. Francis, recently opened.

Hagerston, Md., has rejected commission government proposition. Dayton, O., charter has been declared legal by the state supreme court. Cleveland furnishes municipal electric light at 3 cents per kilowatt hour.

Indianapolis has an artificial ice company, producing fifty-five tons daily. Cleveland expects new telephone merger to expend \$1,000,000 to improve service. St. Paul has compelled a negligent contractor to rebuild several portable schools.

Philadelphia is erecting two new high schools to be models in all appointments. St. Louis has adopted a new charter providing for rule by the mayor and comptroller.

New York will conduct a special school for the instruction of street sweepers in their duties. Alameda, Cal., municipal electric lighting plant takes in \$176,000 a year and spends \$112,000.

Los Angeles municipal employment bureau in the last year has found jobs for 15,542 persons. San Bernardino, Cal., refuses to pay its poundmaster \$5 in fee for killing nine stray cats. He will sue.

New York has turned an east side street over to children as a playground from 3 to 6 o'clock afternoons. New York City plans celebration September 5-26 of its tercentenary with an exhibition of Grand Central palace.

Los Angeles will issue \$5,000,000 in bonds for supplying the city with electric light and power from the new aqueduct.

NEW WRINKLES.

Accurate measurements has shown that few raindrops exceed one-fifth of an inch in diameter. A clip to hold a pen or pencil in a pocket has been combined with an eraser in a recent invention.

An improvement on the chamois wiper for cleaning spectacles has been patented by a Boston woman. France has granted a patent for a process of bleaching and drying seaweeds for packing purposes.

A new air rifle of high power is equipped with a safety device to prevent the trigger being pulled until its user wishes to do so. For sprinkling cloths a Pennsylvania woman has invented a device to be attached to a kitchen sink faucet by rubber tubing.

A recently patented sea anchor to hold a boat head-on to waves is equipped with a tank from which oil flows to smooth the water. An Illinois man has patented clamps to hold paint brushes on the ends of poles at any angle to save painters the need of ladders.

A kitchen table the height of which is adjustable has been invented to facilitate various kinds of work for which it may be needed. A recently patented parachute launching device for aeroplanes shoots a parachute clear of entanglements by gas or compressed air.

An attachment has been invented for telephone receivers to enable stenographers to take both sides of conversations over wires. One of the newer motor-driven lawn mowers use the power only to revolve the knives being propelled by the hands in the usual manner.

Shears with one blade saw-edged and the other knife-edged have been invented to enable even an inexperienced person to carve poultry neatly. An oil burning steamship recently arrived at Philadelphia from Hawaii, having made the record-breaking run of 13,300 miles without a stop.

In a new headlight for automobiles and carriages there is an arrangement by which a beam of light can be turned back upon the step of a vehicle.

In the Neutral Zone

St. Louis Times: The Chicago meat packers will scarcely overlook the chance to advance the price of all grades of importer wiener-wurst. New York Herald: The only ray of hope now remaining is that modern engines of warfare will be found so terribly destructive that the end will quickly come.

Kansas City Journal: What little Belgium needs is a change of venue. If it could move a few hundred miles in almost any direction it could sleep much better at night. Buffalo Express: With Holland and Switzerland as well as Belgium and Luxembourg invaded, the little neutral powers appear to be regarded as mere pawns in the war game.

Washington Post: Prospects of building up the American merchant marine much resemble the plight of Weary Willie, who had the button, and only needed some one to sew a shirt on it. Pittsburgh Post: The fact that thousands of Americans are stranded and stons broke in Europe leads to the reflection that this would have been the case with many of them if there had been no war.

New York Mail: "With whom shall Americans sympathize in this conflict?" asks the Boston Transcript. Seems to be nobody in sight entitled to any sympathy except the widows and children of the slain and maimed. Boston Transcript: There is some consolation for Americans in the reflection that the war will be so terribly expensive that France will have to economize, and that before long the derner cri in Paris styles will be a gingham frock costing \$2.50.

SHOEMAKING IN AMERICA.

Before 1850 practically every shoemaking process was a hand process. Lynn, Mass., with over 100 factories, is the leading shoe city in the world. Of the world's boots and shoes, more than 47 per cent are made in Massachusetts.

August Destouy, a New York mechanic, invented in 1823 the first curved needle to sew turn shoes. More than \$50,000,000 is now invested in American shoemaking and more than 300,000 wage earners are employed. Thomas Beard, arriving by the Mayflower in 1629, was the first shoemaker to come from England to America. He settled in Salem, Mass.

Ebenezer Breed of Lynn is credited with securing by personal influence the first protective tariff on shoes. He was a merchant of revolutionary times. William F. Trowbridge, at Feltonville, now a part of Marlborough, Mass., applied horse power to the shoemaking machinery of 1855. Steam and water power came later.

The poet Whittier was a shoemaker in his youth. Henry Wilson, eighteenth vice president of the United States, was "the Natick cobbler," and was always proud of his shoemaking days. John Brooks Nichols of Lynn adapted the Howe sewing machine to sew the uppers of shoes in 1851, and this was the first important step in the application of machinery to shoemaking.—A Primer of Boots and Shoes.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Italian demand for fuel oils is growing. Saskatchewan will protect antelope by law. Belgium has four artificial silk factories. Sweden claims a population of 5,638,523 persons. Spain devotes 3,584,723 acres to olive growing. Ceylon rickshaws now use American wire wheels.

Tunis yearly distills 200,000 pounds of orange flowers. Wild animals work great havoc in India's wheat fields. Mines and quarrels in Bavaria, Germany, employ 13,900 men. There is a lighthouse every fourteen miles along the English coast.

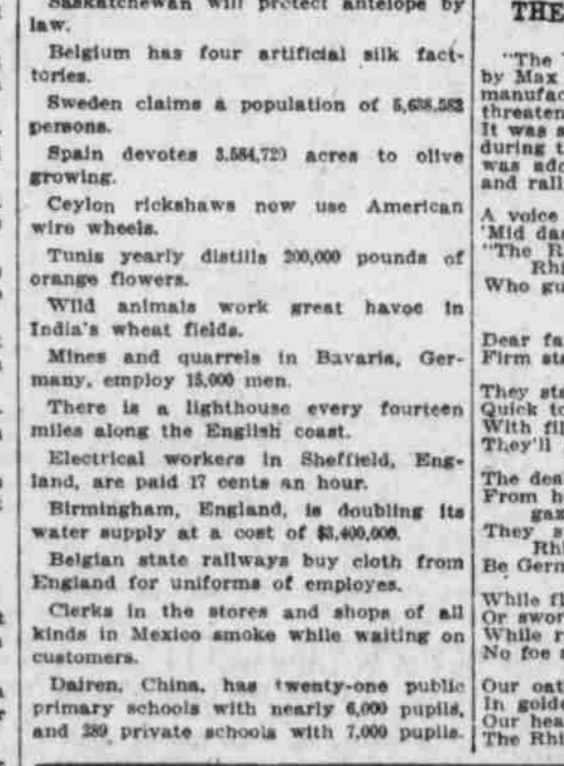
Electrical workers in Sheffield, England, are paid 17 cents an hour. Birmingham, England, is doubling its water supply at a cost of \$3,000,000. Belgian state railways buy cloth from England for uniforms of employes. Clerks in the stores and shops of all kinds in Mexico smoke while waiting on customers.

Dairen, China, has twenty-one public primary schools with nearly 6,000 pupils, and 29 private schools with 7,000 pupils. The Watch on the Rhine. "The Watch on the Rhine" was written by Max Schneckenburger, a Wurtemberg manufacturer, in 1860, when France was threatening the left bank of the Rhine. It was set to music by Carl Wilhelm, and during the Franco-Prussian war of 1870-71 it was adopted as the national folk hymn and rallying cry of the army.

A voice resounds like thunder-peal. 'Mid dashing waves and clang of steel: 'The Rhine, the Rhine, the German Rhine! Who guards today my stream divine?' CHORUS. Dear fatherland, no danger thine: Firm stand thy sons to watch the Rhine! They stand, a hundred thousand strong. Quick to avenge their country's wrong: With filial love their bosoms swell, They'll guard the sacred landmark well! The deed of a heroic race From heaven loud down and meet their God: They swear with dauntless heart, 'O Rhine, Be German as this breast of mine!' While flows one drop of German blood, Or sword remains to guard thy flood, While rifle rests in patriot hand—No foe shall tread thy sacred strand! Our oath resounds, the river flows. In golden light our banner glows: Our hearts will guard thy stream divine: The Rhine, the Rhine, the German Rhine!

The Modern Style Cedar Chest as made by the Luger Furniture Company, is the lower drawer of dresser or chiffonier thus combining two articles of furniture in one, and saving the extra cost of a cedar chest. This feature of Luger "Cedar-Line" Dressers and Chiffoniers is especially appreciated by those living in modern apartments where space is limited. Among the other strong features of the Luger Cedar-Line are the easy working drawers, the inter-locking construction and 3-ply, one-piece back which make for rigidity and durability, the dust-proof, mouse-proof bottom, etc. Luger Dressers and Chiffoniers cost nothing extra because of these valuable features. Why be satisfied with any other? Write us if your furniture dealer doesn't handle them.

Luger Furniture Company Minneapolis, Minn.



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SECULAR SHOTS AT THE PULPIT.

Chicago Post: "Americans, the True Christians," was the subject of a Chicago sermon yesterday. Is it necessary for piety to be prigish? New York Herald: Kansas City bishop has placed the ban of the church on the custom of sending flowers to funerals. This will deprive many of what is a real pleasure.

St. Paul Pioneer Press: Every European nation involved in the war prays to God for success to its arms. Believers in divine interposition will have something to think about before peace is brought about. Detroit Free Press: It is very proper for the house chaplain to pray for the day of the universal brotherhood of man, but the reverend gentleman will also do well to remember that once the row begins there's no fight like a scrap between brothers.

Houston Post: Dr. Ben Broughton, a Tar Heel preacher who went to London from Atlanta and was recalled by his Atlanta congregation, announces that he declines the recall. The doctor knows what he is talking about. The Lord had nothing to do with this recall, because when the Lord calls the salary goes up. Pittsburgh Dispatch: A saloon in Passaic, N. J., is displaying Bibles in its plate glass windows and is said to be selling them briskly. Bibles have long been reported to be among the "best sellers," but it was not supposed that saloon patrons were their buyers. It might be an interesting question to determine what liquors go most harmoniously with Bible study.

OUR DEAR ONES.

"Poverty, my dear, is no disgrace. 'I know that, but, on the other hand, you know it's nothing to brag about, either.'"—Detroit Free Press.

"Was that your intended that you were walking with?" "Yes, but he hasn't yet caught on."—Life.

"The Slum Worker—You look like a very worthy person." "The Flattered One—Oh, I'm all right, ma'am. I manage to get along first rate. I ain't got nobody to support, I'm a single woman."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Vicar—You know, Thomas, you set the younger men of the parish a bad example by going into public houses on Sunday. Why don't you take your gallon of beer home on Saturday nights?" "Thomas—Ay, sir. A couldn't gang 't sleep 'w' a gallon o' beer in the house."—The Tatler.

"Is anybody waiting on you, madam?" "Inquired the showwalker." "Yes, sir, petted, the middle-aged matron, fiercely. 'I reckon they're waitin' to see if I don't go away without stayin' for the three-pence-halfpenny in change that's owing to me.'"—Tit Bits.

"Tess—I thought you told me you didn't take any interest in the yacht races?" "Jes—but that was before I thought I would have a yachting costume."—Judge.

Mrs. Cleubleigh (as hubby leaves for office)—And you'll come home early, won't you John? "Cleubleigh—Yes, dear. I'll try hard not to be late for breakfast."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Is he completely under his wife's dominion?" "I guess so. He wears a bathing suit that she made for him."—Puck.

"I'm selling a book on beauty, mum." "He began, 'but really I fear you do not need such an article.'" "Never mind," said the lady, with a pleased smile. "I'll take one anyhow."—Louisville Courier Journal.

Mrs. Platte—Did you see the doctor about your indigestion today? Mr. Platte—Yes. Mr. Platte—Did he ask you to give up anything? Mr. Platte—Yes; two dollars.—Yonkers Statesman.

THE WATCH ON THE RHINE.

"The Watch on the Rhine" was written by Max Schneckenburger, a Wurtemberg manufacturer, in 1860, when France was threatening the left bank of the Rhine. It was set to music by Carl Wilhelm, and during the Franco-Prussian war of 1870-71 it was adopted as the national folk hymn and rallying cry of the army. A voice resounds like thunder-peal. 'Mid dashing waves and clang of steel: 'The Rhine, the Rhine, the German Rhine! Who guards today my stream divine?' CHORUS. Dear fatherland, no danger thine: Firm stand thy sons to watch the Rhine! They stand, a hundred thousand strong. Quick to avenge their country's wrong: With filial love their bosoms swell, They'll guard the sacred landmark well! The deed of a heroic race From heaven loud down and meet their God: They swear with dauntless heart, 'O Rhine, Be German as this breast of mine!' While flows one drop of German blood, Or sword remains to guard thy flood, While rifle rests in patriot hand—No foe shall tread thy sacred strand! Our oath resounds, the river flows. In golden light our banner glows: Our hearts will guard thy stream divine: The Rhine, the Rhine, the German Rhine!